



The Hickman Courier.  
GEORGE WARREN, Publisher.  
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY  
THE FIFER AND DRUMMER OF  
SOCIETY.

A BAGPIPE.  
Founded on an incident of the War of 1812.

"What's it to do? There ain't a soul to home fels' gone to war." So said a fellow all the peeks; they're two grand bold-heads rowin' for fun they're took on, what a hound's head! Like an gun, an blood an' murder here, a-

No! I'm not I'm afraid—an don't you have a children? No, I'm not I'm afraid—

He'd like to tell me, then we both must play our part.

When we're never need no fear ter

Noboddy's comin' to us, we are of course

Through their swells' houses be mighty

Say your prayers, an just remember English.

I'll run round the look house up' an you

The parson stans' us' feed us to the barn,

Make believe we're the military comin'.

Girls for some time—folks needn't met—je

Becky scampers.

Abby makes fast door and

In her room, sits the girls to plan.

The dog and drivers, cow in from her

To her stall, and drooping Becky, scrambles

Opens wide the great barn window, shadows over.

Cries: "Keep the deer, deer Becky—that's

Think you're not the young'uns Gideon how

What the Lord's world conquered Misan,

Want to see the world, want to see the world,

With the world's drum, drum, drum, drum,

Grumblin' road down.

"Yankee Food," "Hal, Colquitt," paled

Like a chevron's in a symphony."

Abby's head eyes flared, lighting, her

Marching, still, and, countin' to end,

Over the soft gray hills and valleys of

Shining like an coming up and down.

Now the horses, now the horses, now the horses,

Now, lovely, lovely pink plumes on fair

And chestnut cur's,

Surprised, surmising, half in fear,

And half in admiration, then they

Wear the British hats, little sister,

London, London, London, take for speed

On their way."

When the men, and amber, wrought

Upon the colored grooms,

Of the long, long, barn windows, which made

a scene, such a scene, such a scene,

Each little head, each feather, each eye,

Each little heart, each laughter, as the

"Brotherhood of man," each laugh,

But a little smile, a little smile, but a little

One more smile, one more smile, for speed

On their way."

Straight knew the situation, straight

Through the banished them, an, shouting,

With mouth and were after, off, off, ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-

Ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-ge-



